

Match Race at Laurel	
<i>Belmont's Gallant Colt Sets World Mark in Winning Rich</i>	Bertha Dillon Breaks Record For 3-Year Olds

Twenty Thousand See Thrilling Turf Battle Between Rivals
on Maryland Track—Hourless Was 3 to 4

By W. J. Macbeth

LAUREL, Md., Oct. 18.—A new three-year-old turf champion was crowned here this afternoon when August Belmont's gallant black colt, Hourless, broke the heart and took the measure of Wilfred Viau's chestnut wonder, Omar Khayyam, in one of the greatest races ever witnessed on the American turf.

Hourless vindicated himself for two earlier defeats at the spurning hoofs of the English importation when the French bred colt galloped away to victory by a good length over the mile and a quarter route in record time.

The champions met to-day under ideal conditions. The track was perfect. And Hourless proved himself by far the better horse under ideal going.

Atlanta, Oct. 18.—The setting of a new world record for a three-year-old trotter by Miss Bertha Dillon and the defeat of St. Frisco by his old rival Mabel Trask, featured the racing card to-day at the Lakewood track.

The new record was established in the second and final heat of the Matron Stake for three-year-olds, when Miss Dillon trotted the heat in 2:03 3/4. The purse was for \$5,281.50, the largest offered so far at the meeting. Harvest Gale and Worthy Volo divided second and third money.

Mabel Trask won in the free-for-all pace against her old rival, St. Frisco. In the first heat the chestnut mare won by a nose. In the second heat she broke badly on the last turn and was

For he could have beaten Orin today at any distance.

The time which Hourless hung up was sensational in the extreme. The black cat flashed through the mile and a quarter journey in 2:02—a world record for the distance over a route calling for two turns. Whisk Broom II, carrying 130 pounds, in the Suburban at Belmont Park in 1913 was credited with a performance of two minutes flat, but that was a one-turn flight and, all things considered, no more worthy

The weather of the early morning was anything but ideal. The driving rain set in about 6 o'clock and freshened almost to a light rain before noon. But still those who had ventured from the outlying cities bravely held to their way, hoping for the best. It was known by all that rain would ruin the race.

Of this match race, Hourless likes a fast track; he can get neither through the mud nor through the slop—that is, he cannot go with such an all-around champion as Omar Khayyam.

Rain Blows Over

The light drizzle, which was never more pronounced than a Scotch mist

Prisco cantered in. In the third heat St. Prisco took the lead at the start and maintained it until the last quarter. Mabel Trank winning by half a length.

Peter June, the favorite in the two-year-old class, broke badly in the first heat, and in the second heat held the lead until the stretch, when Ruth Mansheet passed the brown filly and won by a length.

**Harvard Drops
Hockey Teams**

than the triumph of Hourless-to-day.

Twenty Thousand Present

The greatest crowd that ever saw a race in Maryland—twenty thousand—was on hand this afternoon when the two grand colts paraded to the post. Almost every section of the country was represented. The Middle West and Canada came by hundreds to back the winner of the Kentucky Derby. Spectators came from New York, from Philadelphia and from Washington. From these nearby cities, too, wealth and society flooded in. The two-five motor conveyances. Fully two-hundred cars were parked in the track inclosures and in territory adjacent to Colonel Matt Winn's pretty racing establishment.

That the general public regarded this meeting of the three year racing

and which blew over by early afternoon, was the very last touch necessary to put the track in the superlatives of condition. The management of Laurel had arranged a wonderful card of racing in anticipation of the great throng. The first four races called for unusual attention and heavy play in the pari-mutuels. And, perhaps, never before in America was such enthusiasm stored for the piece de resistance.

Hourless and Omar Khayyam had met twice before this year, and both times the Belmont colt was forced to give the English-bred horse the lead in the Brooklyn Derby, at Aqueduct, on July 11 last, the black colt trailed a field of four—Omar, Riketty and Ticket showing the way to him. It was on that occasion it was proved the moon colt was not bred for the mud. This distance was one and one-eighth miles.

BOSTON, Oct. 18.—"Variety and freshman hockey teams will be eliminated from the Harvard athletic schedule this year, according to an announcement made today" by Frederick W. Moore, graduate treasurer of the university athletic committee. The treasurer added that not even an informal team would be organized.

The undergraduate body is too much occupied with their studies, he was given by Mr. Moore for abolishing the sport. Not a single hockey letter man remains at Harvard.

Princeton Prep Resumes

Long Practice Periods

Somewhat shaken up from last Saturday's game with the Hill School, at Pottstown, Penn., the Princeton Preparatory School team resumed practice with redoubled energy. The workouts have been unusually long and hard.

In the Hill game the team was materially weakened by the injury to Captain Lyons, which occurred during the first play of the game. A general reorganization of the team has been

Race in Realization Stakes Makes

Hourless Favorite With New Yorkers

The pair met again at Belmont Park a month ago in the Lawrence Realization stakes, and the result was the

evident strain of the moment. Sam Hildner represented the scarlet and maroon of the Belmont stable. The

men stakes of \$500,000. This was practically a half route. As this practice made a match race, although Buckle, entered to comply with the Jockey Club rules, faced the starter and cut out an early race which the other two entirely neglected. The meeting in the Lawrence Realization developed a turf duel in some respects more thrilling than that of to-day for the sterling colts fought all the way and through the last half mile. The strife for stride. One Khayyam won simply because his head happened to be down while that of Hourless was up as the wire was reached. It was as close to a dead heat as could have been.

Gothamites Unload Wealth

On that race the New York sporting contingent had placed its faith in Hourless this afternoon. So that when the mutuels were opened for that event at 1 o'clock the Gothamites began to unload their wealth on the chances of the New York horse. The Canadians, Westerners and Southerners, almost without exception, strung along with the champion that twice had conquered New York's best.

The tension had almost reached the breaking point when the two horses paraded to the post. Five minutes before the bugle call the crowd which swarmed the ring had deserted the machines to seek points of advantage on the stands. The thousands of the stands. Twenty thousand good natured souls were struggling for vantage points that would accommodate scarce half the number. The fences, steps and roofs of buildings were jammed with spectators.

When the betting ring knocked off for itself, the best possible observation points the two colts were almost equally popular with those who were ready to back their opinions. The earlier flood of New York money, however, had left Hourless a slight favorite in the final mutuel reckonings. The winner paid \$3.50 in the \$2 mutuels.

Haynes and Robinson Jockeys

An added air of mystery or interest radiated from the fact that these mighty sons of the turf were to be piloted by jockeys who had not taken part in the other duels. Everett Haynes had been brought on from Oklahoma to ride for Mr. Vian. He arrived only a few hours before the race, and limbered up with a couple of turns of the track before the game was to begin. The other rider, Jimmy B. Rutwell was denied the mount on Hourless. This is the boy who was blamed for the defeat of the Belmont colt in the Lawrence Realization. He dropped his whip at the head of the stretch.

Sam Hildreth had been further displeased with Rutwell to-day by his sluggishness and apparent indifference in the first two races. In the opening race he was left at the post with Sir Oracle. A kindred fate awaited him with the second race. Hildreth, therefore, decided at the last moment to put up Frankie Robinson.

Handies Mount Perfectly

No better jockey could have been in the saddle for Hourless, which was ner-

made. Van Sickle, who has returned to injuries, has returned. Lambert is ill, and Tyler is back at guard. Straight, the New York boy, is doing good work at end.

Bob Fitzsimmons Ill;
Recovery Doubtful

CHICAGO, Oct. 18 (lead day).—Physicians attending Robert Fitzsimmons, former champion heavyweight pugilist, ill of lobar pneumonia in a hospital here, said today there was small hope of the patient's recovery.

Mrs. Fitzsimmons is in constant attendance upon her husband. He was appearing at a suburban theatre until yesterday, when his condition became suddenly worse and he was rushed to a hospital.

Astey Defeats Volger

At the Clermont S. C. last night Willie Astey defeated Benny Volger in ten fast rounds.

ringing applauses. Frenzied turfdom smashed its neighbor on the back or smashed his hat, as was the case in the first round. The crowd fairly danced with horror. Men and women crowded round the judges' stand, straining for a peep at the champion that refused to accept defeat.

Governor Harrington of the State of Maryland presented to Sam Hildreth, trainer of Hourless, the handsome Edward B. McLean cup, emblematic of

of apparent opulence and social standing.

Welcomed with Loud Shouts

They came at last, these aristocrats of the racing turf, heralded by such handclapping, huzzas and shouts of enthusiasm, as seldom have faced the

this same Robinson.

Doubtless no small share of the victorious struggle was due to Robinson's clever claving.

The imported Sundfish II, entered to comply with the racing laws, had been scratched. Hourless and Omar Khayyam were not long at the post when

valued at \$2,500, which was purchased by Mr. McLean in New York. It is a relic of early racing in India. The winner in addition received a purse of \$10,000. Both sportsmen, however, announced before the race that the purse money would be donated to the Red Cross.

hearts of horse lovers. Willard Viau and R. F. Carman, owner and trainer of Omar, walked beside the chestnut colt at the head of the little procession, smiling confidently behind the

riar and sent them away to an even start. A mighty shout arose from the Hourless contingent when it was seen he had finally found his feet at the head of the chute.

Omar Soon on Even Terms With Rival, And Then Began the Thrilling Struggle

Omar, who had the rail position, responded gamely to Haynes's call and in a few strides had come up to even terms. Down the stretch they came, these gallant colts, stride for stride, spurning the turf with mighty leaps that sprayed dust puffs in the faces of the eager railbirds crowding the inside fence for a better view. The cheers seemed evenly divided. "Omar!" "Hourless!" "Hourless!" A sigh of satisfaction escaped the scientific, whose stopwatches clicked at 23-2-5 seconds for the first quarter.

"Omar!" "Hourless!" In the past the "trainer" staid, Haynes, in his purple

the three-quarters, which was passed in 1:12-2-5, was holding his own two feet behind the rail.

Then Robinson shook his whip and clucked his courier on. Inch by inch Hourless began to creep up on the gallant chestnut. He cut Omar's length by a foot, then by a yard.

Rounding the far turn, he had again reached his rival's crupper.

Haynes Hugs the Rail

Haynes took every advantage of position. He hugged the rail as tight as a kid glove on milady's hand, knowing his challenger would have to take the longer and more difficult route. The mile was left behind in 1:38-2-5-5.

Willard Viau, owner of Omar Khayyam, took the defeat of his colt as philosophically as only a true sportsman can. He attempted to furnish no excuse, and was first to congratulate Mr. Mildroth.

While not wishing in any way to detract from the wonderful triumph of Hourless it must be said in extenuation of Omar's defeat that the Viau colt has undergone a much more strenuous campaign than his conqueror of Michigan. Many horsemen before the race expressed the opinion that Omar Khayyam might not be at his best for this very reason. Still Omar ran one of the very finest races of his brilliant career. He is very difficult to beat and have beaten Hourless to-day in any case.

The day took on a military aspect, for Major General Joseph E. Kuhn and other Grand Army members and their friends from Camp Meade were here. The Liberty loan speaker for the afternoon was Lieutenant Colonel James J. Hayes, Judge Advocate, 35th Division, Camp Meade.

Secretary Baker Present

And white stripes, white shoes and purple cap, was bent low over the withers of the flying chestnut. Robinson was training, more than anything, Hourless in the use of his gallant son of Nagorof resented Omar Khayyam's slight advantage.

The pair spent to the half mile in 2:47 flat. A second quarter was made in 1:33.5, with only slight fighting for his head, and Robinson equally determined to rate him properly. All this time Hourless stuck to Omar's crepper.

Omar Takes the Lead

There the race started. The boys were riding now with hand and knee. They seemed to pick up their stride and then they were along. Yet not a foot in inch the black horse was ahead. He flanked him, struck his muzzle even with Haynes's stirrups, then moved up till he was looking Omar Khayyam right in the eye.

Hourless knew it was a case of deliver or die. He gave for a change, for Hourless, fresh apparently as a start, refused to be dazzled by Omar's speed. Everett pulled his whip and

State Senator R. A. Johnson entertained Secretary Newton D. Baker, of the War Department; Major General Joseph E. Kuhn, Brigadier General W. J. Nichols, Governor William H. Harrington, Attorney General Albert C. Ritchie, Secretary of State Thomas J. Simmons, and State Treasurer John M. Dennis.

Among the box holders were: Governor Harrington, Gil M. James, United States Senator R. A. Johnson, State Senator George Bakshmetiev, Russian Ambassador, Colonel E. A.

Hitting the turn to the backstretch Omar pulled away slightly. At one time he pulled away to two full lengths. His supporters went frantic with joy. The danger, however, was not so much shown before. In a dozen strides he had subdued his former conqueror.

Foot by foot the Belmont colt drew away through the final sixteenth till he held a good length's advantage at the wire. One of the greatest races of the American turf had passed into history.

What an ovation was tendered the victor! The packed stands, lawns and crowded infield echoed and reechoed to

Raughman, Wilfred Viau, Colonel M. J. Winn, Edward B. McLean, Price McKinney, A. K. Macomber, James Butler Schuyler L. Parsons, James W. Corrigan, Frederick D. Hallam, W. M. Jefferts, G. G. Bedwell, W. J. Kennedy, O. B. Brannan, J. L. Brady, T. Hoffman, J. Collins, L. A. Coles, Samuel Lewis, William A. Wimsatt and John F. O'Malley.

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